

groan. It was a single groan, and then all was still. But it was such a groan as no one utters twice, and he who hears it never wishes to hear it again. He felt it his duty to rush into the house but dared not. After long hesitation he went his way, speculating whether the widow had murdered her idiot son or had been murdered by him. And when he saw them both come quietly in to the village the next morning he doubted first his eyes and next his memory.

But the same errand again brought him past that lonely house a few nights later. Again he heard the nine o'clock bell as he approached the house and again, as he was opposite the house, that dreadful groan. The next night he walked out with a neighbor, so timing his steps that when near the house both heard that mortal sound. Both were certain that it came from the house.

Three went out, and five, and fifteen and thirty. All heard the groan; and all agreed that it was exact to its time to a quarter of a minute. Old Captain Hardcastle said that if he were shut up in a hold as dark as midnight, he could tell within ten minutes when the time for his "leven o'clock" came, but he couldn't keep time with a ghost. One guessed the spirits heard the bell. The agent stopped the bell one night, but the groan was heard as usual. And it was not a similar groan but the same groan, repeated every night. No car could tell any difference not made by the direction and force of the wind. Some wondered whether it had been repeated every night since poor Jones "broke his neck." Others said, that if they were the widow, rather than live a month in that house they would confess the murder and be hanged.

One night the lawyer and the doctor of Ludlow, both young men, went out quite early. They went into the house and "wanted to wait till the moon rose." The widow gave them scant welcome; she had not forgotten Ludlow's prudence, and she always conjectured that her present guests had had their share in that affair. Without a candle she sat there stretched her skilful hands to the blaze, for the night was chill. The gawdy boy, who would be nearly seven feet long if straightened out, and who seemed to have acquired his longitude at the expense of his latitude, as if put through a rolling mill, sat there in kinks and silence. They heard the factory bell, they heard a cricket, they heard a lark, but they heard no groan. At half-past nine they went out to a large shivering impatient crowd that had missed their groan and felt misused. In an instant more the groan was heard in all its perfection. Our friends hurried back to the house to inquire whether the lawyer had dropped a glove. The widow was making up a trundlebed that had been lurking unsuspected by them beneath the large one in the darkest corner of the room. They admired this contrivance for economizing space. Could the widow move it easily? She ran in and drew it out again. By this time the lawyer had found his glove in his pocket, and again they wished the widow good night.

Meanwhile the outsiders had heard the last was exact. "I have found," says the lawyer, "that Ludlow has expended at least three hundred miles travel on foot, and all the night, and a hundred hours loafing by these old bars just to hear that woman draw out her trundle-bed for that Jacob's-ladder idiot."

"And let me recommend you," added the doctor, "when you find anything you cannot explain, not to jump to the conclusion that it is supernatural. It is more than probable—it is certain—that if you knew enough, you could find a physical cause for every physical effect."

And so they all went home and went to bed.

And the next spring the grass grew again around the widow's bars.

A NEW AND VALUABLE POTATO.—The public, which have just become well acquainted with the superior qualities of the Goodrich and Harrison Potatoes, are now informed that a still better variety is being introduced, promising to be the most valuable ever raised. The Early Rose Potato, as it is called, is a seedling of the Garnet Chili, originated in 1861, in Vermont, and has been fully tested there and in Utica N. Y., by D. S. Hefron, who has until lately been the sole proprietor. It is the most promising in general appearance and character, and certainly the best in quality, of any potato ever known. Mr. Hefron says "It is as sound as any that Mr. Goodrich has ever raised, ten days earlier than the Early Goodrich, and with fewer small tubers than almost any other kind."

We welcome it as a valuable addition to a list where the Goodrich, Harrison, Cuzco, and Garnet Chili have hitherto stood pre-eminent; but which must yield to a new conqueror and winner of public favor.

VERMONT REPRESENTATIVES.—A correspondent of the Burlington Free Press thus speaks of the Vermont delegation in Congress: Among the most popular men in Congress are Logan of Illinois, Garfield of Ohio, Dawes of Massachusetts and Woodbridge of Vermont; their popularity being the result of their combination of geniality and ability. Vermont is ably represented in the Senate by Messrs. Edmunds and Morrill, who are acquiring a large influence and growing popularity here. The quiet but clear-headed member from the 3d district is spoken of by those on the same committee with him as being one of the most practical and sound-sensed men in Congress. Judge Poland has already settled the question raised by his friends who thought him "only suited for the Senate" by becoming one of the coolest, most logical and useful of "M. C.'s."

Mr. Myron Blunt, near Knowlton's Landing, having missed some sheep set out one day last week to ascertain the cause. In doing so he started up a large bruin with two cubs. The bears took into the forest followed by Mr. Blunt, and when they had jumped over a log the bear turned about and began to give chase to Mr. Blunt. Mr. Blunt, however, was smart enough to get away, likewise the bears.

"Have you seen Prangs Chromo? 'Old Oaken Bucket,' 'Falconer and Bride,' at H. Livingston & Sons."

Vermont Daily Transcript.

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1868.

Our Western Correspondence.

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA, June 6, 1868.

Dear Transcript:

In my last letter I mentioned the artesian well at this place. I have since thought that a fuller description might be of interest to your readers. Forty years ago Augustus L. Chamberlain pursued the occupation of school teacher at St. Albans and Georgia, Vt. and among others Oscar A. Burton, Esq., and Gen. George J. Stannard were his pupils. Thirty-five years ago Mr. Chamberlain arrived here, when this place was a small village, and soon after went into the employment of Hon. Chauncey Rose who had previously located 160 acres of land in the heart of the city as it now stands. Mr. Chamberlain has been prosperous in obtaining worldly goods, is a leading man, one of the council-men of the city, and is still a master builder in the employ of Mr. Rose, who is now the wealthiest man in the city.

Late in the season of 1865 Mr. Rose conceived the idea of sinking an artesian well to supply the city with soft water and the undertaking was speedily commenced. Mr. Chamberlain superintended the work, which was executed by Mr. John Brown of Charleston, West Virginia. These men each in two reliefs worked constantly until the work was completed, June 1st, 1867. For the first 200 feet the drilling was through loose earth, except in the first 100 feet there was passed three veins of coal. At 200 feet the rock bed of the earth was reached, and iron tubing three inches in diameter followed the drilling to this point.

After the rock was reached, the water was highly impregnated with salt, and flowed rapidly until the depth of 841 feet was obtained, then the operators struck a small vein of oil. At 1,200 feet, the drill discovered a vein of petroleum and 300 barrels were secured. Mr. Rose was not in pursuit of oil and passed on, to 1,785 feet when the water flowed with such great force that the well could be sunk no further. After the first two hundred feet is slate-stone to the bottom of the well. An iron tube two inches inside diameter reaches the whole distance and takes the water from the bottom of the well. From this tube the water is conveyed in several smaller pipes to the street, around the city, and is used for all purposes. Through great force by the gases at the bottom of the well, which flows 8,000 barrels every 24 hours. The cost of the well was \$22,000 and the water is perfectly free to all, as free as water.

The temperature of the water is 84° at the surface after passing through the pipe which is cooled by the earth; guess it must be pretty hot down there. It is ejected from the pipes in regular pulsations, and has the appearance of water being thrown by a single acting force pump. Here is the analysis:

Chloride of Sodium,	316.000
Chloride of Magnesium,	6.428
Chloride of Calcium,	4.816
Chloride of Potassium,	1.232
Sulphate of Lime,	2.324
Bi-Carbonate of Lime,	25.026
Bi-Carbonate of Magnesia,	6.420
Bi-Carbonate of Soda,	520
Bromide of Magnesium,	trace.
Silicic Acid and Alumina,	1.200
Nitrogenous Organic Matter,	1.100
Sulphate Calcium & Phosphates of Lime,	trace.

Grains 365,096-1000.
The water contains Hydrosulphuric and Carbonic Acid gas in small amounts.

The drilling was done with a Steam engine which connected with a working beam to which the drill was attached. Oak rods 33½ feet in length were coupled together to connect with the drill as the wheel descended. When the stone dust became too thick in the water, the drill was withdrawn and the Sand pump was inserted in the bore, and sent to the bottom. The Sand pump is a hollow tube, some ten feet in length, with a valve opening inwards at the lower extremity. As the Sand pump went down the valve opened; when it had reached the extent of drilling, the dust found the inside of the tube and the valve closed on its being withdrawn. The drilling and pumping occurred alternately as the work progressed.

Mr. Brown who executed this work, also sunk the great Artesian well at St. Louis which is 2,280 feet deep, and the water is very similar to this. Mr. Brown also accompanied the party making the survey of the Southern Pacific Railway, and has been successfully in the Pennsylvania oil regions. To him and to Mr. Chamberlain your correspondent would return his acknowledgments for the data of the foregoing account.

Yours, SYMPHON.

Our little folks brought us a nice dish of delicious meadow strawberries last evening. The first of the season.

Fruit prospects in Vermont were never more flattering than at the present time.

Dessert.

—Capillary attraction—a fine head of hair.

—Attraction of metals—draw poker.

—Ballet girls are wrongs which should be redressed.

—Every one has his trials—every one except Jeff Davis.

—There are 17 acres of flooring in the Pacific Mills, in Lawrence Mass.

—A Chinese railroad overseer in Oregon bears the name of Whang Doodle.

—The weather has been so hot in Paris within the last few weeks that several persons have died in consequence.

—Two hundred million of shingles are sold yearly at Green Bay. No other place in the United States can equal this.

—The wheat harvest commenced in northern Georgia last week. The yield is not large, but the quality of the grain is excellent.

—Ten leaves of bread are given away to the poor at St. John's (Episcopal) Church in Portsmouth, N. H. every Sunday.

—When Lotia was serenaded at her hotel in St. Louis recently half a dozen politicians appeared at various windows and endeavored to return thanks.

—A couple were married in New Jersey the other day, without any other ceremony usual upon such an occasion that the presence of Henry Ward Beecher.

—Conservatism is defined, carrying a stone to mill in the other end of a bag.

—The last number of Punch represents a lady dressed, if the word may be used, in the latest fashion. Aunt says: "Why child, all your clothes are falling off!" Lady says: "Oh, dear, no, aunt; it's the Fashion!"

—Punch says: Those who think that the proceedings against President Johnson are not over wise, will be glad to see that so far the American Senate is not disposed to "own the soft impeachment."

THE DEATH OF KING THEODORE.—A French traveler gives the following highly romantic description of the death of King Theodore of Abyssinia. The writer professes to have been always on friendly terms with the deceased monarch, and was opposed to the English expedition.

Theodore did not commit suicide. Having witnessed the destruction of his army, and having searched for death in vain amid ball and shell, when he saw the head of the enemy's columns crown the beach he understood that his last hour was come; he saw that resistance was impossible, and that he was about to be made a prisoner. This reflection made him roar (ragir). If the English captives had been still in his power, he would have ordered their extermination forgetting that they were free in the English camp. On seeing his power fleeing from him with the blood of his soldiers, contemplating his Empire destroyed, his dynasty overturned, his reign finished, two streams of tears coursed down his cheeks; the muscles of his face and chest were contracted with pain, and his limbs writhed in mute despair. His bitter sufferings should atone for many of his crimes. Two balantaras, pistol in hand, stood silently awaiting his order. He gave his will to Emgheddo. Crossing his arms over his breast he prayed; then with a hollow voice he repeated several times, "Ethiopia! my wife! my children!" The gate trembling under the blows of the assailants, was giving way. Proudly raising his head, Theodore drew his sword to perish like a European. "In the bosom of the Trinity," said he to the blancher-as, "fire." They both aimed at his head, but Emgheddo's courage failed, and his arm fell inert. Area alone obeyed, and his bullet broke the skull of Africa's bravest warrior. The blancher remained by the body of their master expecting death. At this moment the gate was broken in, and the English soldiers drunk with blood and carnage rushed forward. Emgheddo showed them the lifeless body of Theodore.

THE ASSASSINATION OF PRINCE MICHEL OF SERBIA.—Our cable dispatches furnish an account of the assassination of this Prince in the public park at Belgrade on Wednesday night. Prince Michel the Third was 43 years of age, being born on the 4th day of September, 1825. He was confined in the dignity of reigning Prince of Serbia by a fireman of the Sublime Porte, issued the 7th of October, 1860. He married in 1831 Julia, daughter of Count Francis Kethely, then a Grand Chamberlain of the Court of Austria. An elaborate dispatch says that the assassination is in some manner connected with the popular disturbance, by actual revolt, existing in Bosnia, the western border of Servia, from the last week in May, since which time the Bosnian movement has assumed large proportions. Osman Pasha operating with a strong force of Turkish cavalry for its suppression. The promulgation of the Sultan's plans of reform, accompanied by an announcement from Constantinople to the effect that Prince Michel, in receiving a deputation from the Christian communities, declared that he wished that every one in his dominions might be able to rise even to the rank of Grand Vizier, without distinction of creed, have also tended to inflame a strong party feeling in the Turkish provinces, and the Prince Michel may have been taken off by the hand of some fanatic of the old school provincials, as he is said to have been friendly to the idea of progress in Turkey.—Boston Journal.

It is a most cruel custom to handle sheep by the wool. We frequently see them lifted and even carried about in that manner. The surest way of remedying the evil, would be for Mr. Henry Bergh, or some of his associates, to inflict the same treatment upon the biped brute who deserves a practical illustration that "it hurts."

AUCTION SALE!!

3,000 WORTH OF GOODS!

In the commodious rooms over

A. S. Hyde's Store,

MAIN STREET, ST. ALBANS,

Every day at private sale, and evening at Auction, until the stock is sold.

The subscriber will sell as above indicated, a large stock of Goods at Auction consisting of new and second-hand

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Such as Pants, Vests, Coats, &c. Also, Furnishings, Carpets, Oil Cloth, and Linen. Also, a lot of Fancy Goods of every description, too numerous to mention. A fine lot of

Ladies' Dress Goods,

Shaker Bonnets, Albums, Stationery, Lawns, and about everything that people want, and want at their own prices.

R. KINGSLEY, Proprietor and Auctioneer.

d-24-tf

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.

Phoenix Mutual

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

ITS ASSETS ARE NEARLY

\$3,000,000.

ANNUAL INCOME,

NEARLY TWO MILLIONS.

AND CONSTANTLY INCREASING.

Annual Dividends, 50 Per Cent.

All its Policies are Non-Forfeiting! No restriction on Travel, Location or Employment! Dividends upon the full Premiums paid on all its Policies!

Notes taken if desired, for half of the Premium for the first four years, and in case of death, they are paid by the Dividends and given up and not deducted from the Policy, and

The Full Amount of Insurance is Paid.

It has paid in losses to its Policy Holders over \$500,000, and has never contested a claim during the 17 years of its existence. No extra Premiums charged for insuring.

Females, Railroad Employees or Seamen

A Policy in the Phoenix is properly called a World Policy. It permits the insured to travel or reside at will anywhere in the United States or Europe, at any season of the year, without extra charge.

For Franklin, Grand Isle and Lamotte counties, C. L. BARBER, State Agent.

d-22-w26-tf Railroad, Vt.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

WE would give this notice to our former friends and patrons, that on and after the 1st day of June, 1868, we shall sell our goods for

STRICTLY CASH

—AND—

ONE PRICE!!!

Having had sufficient experience in the credit system of doing business, we have concluded to make a change, and try the Cash System—believing that we can sell our goods cheaper by adopting such a rule—Although a novelty in St. Albans, we are determined to try the plan. We have on hand a large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

—AND—

Furnishing Goods,

Which under this plan we will agree to sell 15 per cent less than any other firm in town that do business on the credit system.

Take notice and govern yourself accordingly.

SMITH & FOSTER,

NO. 2, DARROW BLOCK,

w-217-3m St. Albans, Vt. [d-7-1m]

ASAHEL S. HYDE,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

First Class Groceries!!

DARROW BLOCK, ST. ALBANS, VT.

Consisting in part of

Flour, Pork, Fish, Sugar, Teas, &c., &c.

GOODS AT ONE DOLLAR.

Foreign and Domestic Manufacturers' Agency for the sale of

DRY GOODS,

Fancy Goods, Plated Ware, &c., &c.

At an equal price of

ONE DOLLAR

For each article. Our goods are all new and of first class quality, direct from the Manufacturers.

ALL WE ASK IS A TRIAL!!

Quarterly Circular, May 1st just published.

Agents wanted every where, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Greater inducements than ever. Agents can easily make \$25 to \$100 per week. Circulars sent free to any address.

CHAS. LETTS & CO., Manufacturers' Agents,

d-9-13t 64 and 66 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

Removed.

R. S. S. CLARK has removed to South Main Street. Office at his residence

St. Albans, Vt., May 2, 1868

89-tf

McGOWAN & BROWN, FAMILY GROCERIES

SADDLERY, CARRIAGE.

AND BUILDING HARDWARE.

We have the largest and best assorted stock of goods of every description, in the above line, to be found in the State. As agents for the largest

Belted Factories, we keep a supply of

LEATHER BELTING

Of all sizes on hand. We offer a full and complete assortment of

Carrriage and Harness Makers' Supplies.

And are constantly receiving consignments of a superior article of Oak and Hemlock Harness Leather, Patent Collar and Russet, Grain and Split Shirting and Winder, Hard and soft Dash, Emancipated Oil Top and

GRAIN BOOT LEATHER.

ALSO

CARPETING AND OIL CLOTH.

Which we offer at a low cash figure.

McGOWAN & BROWN,

4 FROTHINGHAM BROWN, ST. ALBANS, VT.

GEORGE W. BROWN, d-1-tf

10,000 ROLLS

PAPER HANGINGS

Of different patterns,

OIL SHADES, CURTAIN FINITURES, COLORED AND TASSELS.

Also,

FURNITURE

Of all kinds, just received, at

14-tf H. LIVINGSTON & SONS.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE!

TIME subscriber offers for sale to the people of St. Albans, Franklin County and vicinity, a very well selected stock of choice

Drugs, Chemicals, Resinoids &c.

Perfumeries and Fancy Articles generally such as are kept in a first class City Drug Store.

PATENT MEDICINES.

HAIR RESTORERS, Mrs. Allen's, Hall's, King's, Martha Washington, Webster's, Sterling's, Barrett's, Shedd's, Mexican &c., &c.

TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES, &c., &c.

Choice Druggists' Groceries!

Such as pure spices, Cream Tartar, Soda, Cornstarch, Flouring Extracts, Farina, Corn Starch, Wheaton Grits, &c.

Prescriptions Carefully Prepared

And Druggists' and Physicians' orders solicited. This store will not be undersold by any on goods of the same quality, but will sustain, at all events, its reputation for cheapness and reliability, and in all cases we shall be happy to receive our customers, and wait on them with proper care and attention.

Dr. A. M. Plant, late of Milton, will be pleased to receive all his friends and acquaintances.

ST. ALBANS LIQUOR AGENCY.

Pure Liquors constantly on hand for medicinal purposes.

61-tf S. R. DAY, Agent.

VICTOR ATWOOD,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

IRON, STEEL, GLASS, NAILS, OIL, PAINTS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

SEEDS, MECHANICS TOOLS, SHELF HARDWARE AND CARRIAGE MAKERS STOCK

BARNES' BLOCK, LAKE ST.

St. Albans, May 14, 1868. d-3-tf

THE ST. ALBANS BRIGADE BAND

Are prepared to furnish music for

FIREMEN and MILITARY PARADES, PICNICS, EXCURSIONS, DANCES,

And on other occasions where Band and String Music is required.

Orders addressed to

GEORGE E. KINSLEY,

OR TO

W. H. SMITH,

At the Tremont House, will receive prompt attention. d-1-tf

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS OF ALL KINDS, you will find at

WM. N. SMITH & CO'S.

HATS FOR BOYS; CAPS FOR BOYS AT WM. N. SMITH & CO'S.

Removed.

R. S. S. CLARK has removed to South Main Street. Office at his residence

St. Albans, Vt., May 2, 1868

89-tf

Messrs. Scofield & Vincent.